

De Nobis.

Prof. Baker (in his hustle-bustle manner to J. Katzenmeyer in Physics Laboratory):—"Well, how are you getting along?"

J. Katzenmeyer (irritated at being disturbed and not recognizing Prof. Baker):—"I don't know that it makes a d— of a lot of difference to you what I am doing."

Prof. Baker:—"No, I guess it doesn't, either." (And he walked away).

Scene—On the Avenue.

Freshette:—"Who is that man?"

Freshman:—"Why that's Mr. Lord."

Freshette:—"Is he a freshman in Arts?"

Freshman:—"No, in Divinity."

Freshette:—"My how funny it will be to say 'The Reverend Lord.'"

Student to "Prof." Hodge:—"Well, how is business, Mr. Hodge?"

The "Prof.":—"Very good,—say, you haven't bought any matches yet, have you?"

At Mark Hambourg concert:—

John MacK. enters *alone*.

Voice from the gallery—"John, this doesn't look Wright!"

Queen's student in Western school to a class in History,—“Who were the earlier inhabitants of Canada?”

Bright youth (enthusiastically),—"I know, I know."

Teacher,—“Well?”

Pupil,—“Adam and Eve!”

Dr. Manning, to a class in Chemistry,—“I needn't say anything about the coloring of glass—the ancient Egyptians knew all about that.”

October 1st, 1909.

Youthful freshette, enthusiastically, to G. Y.,—"I really want to take Philosophy this year."

G. Y.,—"All children cry for Castoria."

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

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